

The Horrifying Oil Spill

November 17th 1902

This is my story that happened in the nice clean sea water.

It was a beautiful, calm day, the wind blew peacefully as I was playing on the ice in the Antarctic Ocean when suddenly, there was a huge splashing sound.

I swam over to see what was the matter.

As I swam over to see, the water started to get thicker and thicker. I was really confused.

I very slowly started to see what the thick stuff was, it looked as if it was almost black.

Oh no, OIL!! I knew it, it looked like it and smelled like it too.

I tried to swim away, but I was stuck!

The more I struggled, the more I started to sink. I tried to call for help but no one came.

Suddenly, I saw a strange object coming toward me. I didn't know what it was, it was white and had a roaring sound that was getting closer and closer, louder and louder.

The strange white object stopped right next to me. A bundle of hands were reaching out towards me.

I was terrified. But I didn't need to be, they probably wanted to get me out of this mess.

I felt really strange, almost as if I am going to fall asleep.....

I woke up, in a strange building that smelt like animals, I managed to get up and I was lying on a cold table.

Some strange thing on legs, walked towards me with a piece of tissue. It started to wipe off the thick, greasy oil that lay on my clean white fur.

After my fur was all fixed up, another strange thing came and said "We need to have a check-up on the seal."

So they carried me into a room called the "x-ray room" and put me onto a strange table and put a light over me.

They said "he would have never have survived if your brother didn't rescue him and the others in time.

"The others?" I thought to my self. "I wonder who the others are?"

Somebody came in and said "sorry to disturb you vet but the manager wishes to see you now."

"Okay, we'll be there in a few minutes," the vet replied.

"Should we take him into the cold room?" asked the vet. "Yes, I think he would like it there," he said, and smiled at me.

They carefully carried me to an "Ice Room" and I got a funny feeling that I would meet some thing or some one.

When they opened the door, all I saw was an igloo and snow falling from above. As I walked in, I saw another seal. I moved a bit closer and I saw my Mum, Dad, Brother and sister.

I squealed with excitement!! I hadn't seen my family for over three days and here they are!

Everyone moved over as fast as they could and we played with each other and swam with each other in the cool, deep pool.

Soon after the thick oil was cleaned up (it took about a year). We were released from the Ice room and were placed in a boat and it zoomed across the ocean.

An hour later we were taken out the boat and we saw a familiar sight, we were home.

The snow was falling and the ice was as white as the clouds in the sky.

No oil was seen, the world was back to normal.

By Daisy